

# WHO'S WHO AND WHY

## ONE OF THE "OLD GUARD"



One of the surprises of the recent primary election in Michigan was the defeat of Julius Caesar Burrows for renomination to the United States senate. Senator Burrows has been a long time in politics and was one of the "old guard," being associated with Aldrich, Hale and the Senator Allison in running the upper branch of congress. He entered congress in 1873 and has been a member of the senate since 1895.

Senator Burrows was born in Erie county, Pa., in 1837. He went west at an early age and read law while living in the western reserve of Ohio. In his early twenties he removed to Kalamazoo and has since been a resident of Michigan. He has practiced little at the bar, having been in politics ever since he returned home from two years of service in the civil war, with the First Michigan regiment. It is recalled by the old inhabitants of Kalamazoo that Mr. Burrows made a successful prosecuting attorney in the two years he held the office immediately after the war.

As his reputation as a debater and speechmaker grew, Mr. Burrows gained political power, and at the close of his term as prosecuting attorney was appointed supervisor of internal revenue for Michigan and Wisconsin, but declined the office. In 1873 the opportunity came that he wanted in the form of his first nomination to congress.

In the house of representatives Mr. Burrows rose slowly. He was not a leader and he was not given membership in the most important committees until late in his career, but he early attained a reputation for being an excellent parliamentarian and good presiding officer.

As a senator Mr. Burrows has been conspicuous chiefly as an opponent to Reed Smoot, the Utah senator accused of Mormonism, and as an opponent to tariff changes that were said to be against the interest of the Michigan beet sugar growers. Senator Burrows was temporary chairman of the Republican National convention at Chicago and delivered the keynote speech of the campaign which followed and which placed President Taft in the White House. The defeat of Burrows by the insurgents is thus an event of national importance.

Senator Burrows is chairman of the senate committee appointed to investigate the charges against Senator Lorimer.

## 'BUTCHER' WRITES A BOOK



With an unimpeachable lack of tact or a sinister sense of humor Gen. Valeriano Weyler has allowed the publisher to print the title of his new national book "Mi Mando in Cuba" ("My Command in Cuba") in letters of gory scarlet on a paper cover of livid gray.

Whatever the motive may have been that prompted such a choice, that bloody "eve catcher" of a line fitly symbolizes the man and his work. Weyler has been on trial before public opinion for butchering his enemies instead of fighting them; and he flaunts in our faces the ugly stains that show where he wiped off his knife.

Captain general of the most fertile province of Spain (and a province which more than once manifested her intention to throw off the Bourbon yoke), he makes such a case against the country that buys his services as no citizen of the United States could have ever made to justify America's attitude in the Cuban mix-up.

Weyler was the best hated man in Cuba when the government of this nation finally recalled him. This book will cause him to be cursed the length and breadth of the peninsula.

I wrote it, he says, "to give all the facts about my conduct as general-in-chief, a conduct admired not only by army officers, high and low, who wrote me innumerable letters, but by privateers, who, on their return to the peninsula, spoke of me with an enthusiastic fervor for which I can never thank them enough. Various reasons prevented me from doing years ago (when I could not have freed my mind from a certain bias) a work which I can now do in perfect peace of mind, thanks to the time that has passed, and which has smoothed the irritation due to the injustice I suffered at the hands of some men."

Furthermore, I did not wish to sadden Senor Sagasta by retelling the story of our colonial disasters; neither did I feel any pleasure in censuring the illustrious General Martinez Campos, my predecessor in Cuba, however uncharitably he acted toward me after his return to the capital."

A perusal of the book fails to prove that Weyler kept his promise to treat the subject with perfect moderation.

## A POPULAR ENGLISH PRIEST



One of the best known priests in attendance at the Eucharistic congress at Montreal was Rev. Father Bernard Vaughan of London, England, whose denunciation of the smart set has deeply stirred the world's metropolis. Everybody in London loves and honors Father Vaughan, yet he is the pulpits scourge of the town. He preaches truths that terrify, yet an hour before he speaks the seats in the church are jammed and crowds line the walls.

He is as well known on the continent as in Great Britain, and although he has become ultra-famous because of his lecturing and speaking, still he finds time to devote many hours a day to ministrations among the poor.

At the Montreal conference Father Vaughan created a sensation by his denunciation of race suicide. "We are living in a day," he said, "of headlines, snapshots, taxicabs and music halls; in a day when the scramble for the prizes of life has become a mad passion. It is a day of fever, fret and fume. Competition for earthen toys is so keen and the margin of profit in commerce has become so fine that the one cry beating through the air is 'hurry up.' We are living in a day when the high ideals of old are fast yielding to the pressure of creature comforts, when principle is being exchanged for expediency; in a day when the Christian sense of sin is being regarded as a bygone superstition; in a day when it matters not what you believe, but only what you do, and when you may do what you like, provided you are not found out; in a day when the relations between the sexes take one back to pagan times; in a day when there is no empty place but in a cradle, not room in which to move but in the churches."

Father Vaughan is a brother of the late Cardinal Vaughan of England, and is sixty-three years old.

## DEVOTES LIFE TO THE POOR



The Grand Duchess Elizabeth, widow of the Grand Duke Sergius of Russia, is regarded as an angel of mercy by the poor of Moscow, among whom she labors unceasingly. The grand duchess is a German princess by birth, a sister of the reigning grand duke of Hesse and also of the Czarina. Her husband was assassinated upon the streets of Moscow on February 17, 1905, being shattered by a bomb thrown at him. He was killed within a stone's throw of the palace and his wife, hearing the report, rushed to the spot and fell fainting upon Sergius' mutilated corpse. After that terrible experience the grand duchess withdrew from all the gayeties of life and set to work to ameliorate the sufferings of the poor in her adopted country. She has founded hospitals and nursing homes. She herself directs operations and devotes eight to ten hours a day to the laborious work of superintending the different branches of her charitable activity. She devotes virtually the whole of her vast income, amounting to about \$625,000, to the cause of charity, and the suffering of the poor in and around Moscow and in the vicinity of several of her estates in other parts of Russia have learned to regard her as a living saint. Not content with directing operations, she also participates in the active work of her various institutions.

## WIFE IS REMARRIED WHEN HUB RETURNS

INDIANA MAN WHO WAS GONE FOUR YEARS AND BELIEVED TO BE DEAD.

## DISAPPEARS WITH HIS SON

Is Declared to Have Said That He Found Woman Happy and That He Would Go Away Again Never to Return.

Indianapolis.—"How are you, Mandy?" spoke Samuel Stevens, the other evening, to a woman sitting in front of her little cottage. The voice startled her. She looked up and suddenly rose to her feet.

"I thought you were dead—dead and buried!" the woman cried. "How did you get here? Where did you come from?"

"No, no, Mandy; I am very much alive," the man replied evenly. "I don't know what made you think I was dead," he continued, tenderly, to the emotion-swept woman before him. She then told him of her belief that he was dead, and that she had married William Hall, who had given her a good home and been a kind husband.

Such is the brief description given of the meeting of Samuel Stevens and his wife, from whose presence he had disappeared four years before.

The story of the Stevenses is like a chapter from a novel. Four years ago they were living together and had seven children. The husband and father was a laborer. The family is said to have gotten along as well and lived as comfortably as the average family of a laboring man and the family relations were pleasant. Then, one day, after some little upset over one of the children, the punishment by him of a daughter, it is said, neighbors made a complaint, and a warrant is declared to have been issued for his arrest. He disappeared from his home. His wife expected that he would soon return.

As time wore on she found the struggle alone of trying to provide for the large family too hard a battle.

She made a brave effort, but the handicap was great. She could not get steady work and sickness now and then invaded the little home. Then she allowed three of the children to be taken away, she keeping the youngest. Through the day she toiled for her children, and continued to hope for her husband's return. She was confident that he would come back and believed that he was doing the best he could and what he thought was right.

Then one day a grocer brought the news that her husband was dead. He had received a letter, he said, in which it was stated that Sam Stevens had been a victim of yellow fever at Oswego, Miss.

She lost heart and gave up the remaining children except the youngest, Harry. With only one child to care for she found it a little easier to get along. Neighbors helped and time



"How Are You, Mandy?"

softened her grief. And then William Hall came into her life.

He was kind to her, relieved her of many burdens, and finally they were married in January of this year. Life was bright for her again. Hall was fond of her boy, Mrs. Hall began even to sing as she went about her work. Their little cottage was a model of neatness and it was comfortable.

It was before this cottage that she was sitting the other evening while her husband was downtown on some business, when her former husband greeted her.

Mrs. Hall said that when she saw him she grew faint. She could hardly believe it was Sam, but it was Sam. Then after they had talked it all over he tried to comfort her, it is said, and explained that at one time while in the south he had been ill and had tried to send her word and he supposed that this was the cause of the message saying he was dead.

After a time Stevens and his little boy went down the street and did not come back. Stevens had left the city, so far as was known. He is said to have told friends before going away again that he was going this time never to return, that his wife seemed to be happy, had a good home, and that he would leave her to get a divorce if she wished and remarry Hall

## EVERS' CAREER WAS CHANCE

Got Started When Regular Shortstop of Troy Team Failed to Report for Duty in Spring.

BY JOHN J. EVERS.  
(Copyright, 1904, by Joseph B. Bowles.)  
If the short stop of the Troy (N. Y.) team had reported for duty at the opening of one season the chances are I never would have been a professional ball player. I might have made a fair collar finisher, or sign painter. As a boy in vacations I worked in a collar factory and also learned to letter signs. They say I was good at it, but possibly I would have been better if I had not liked to play ball so well. I played noons and evenings from the time I was ten years old, and never lost a chance. The first success I had was when I was made captain and pitcher of the Sheer Ups.

I never had any idea of playing ball professionally, because I did not like the idea of leaving home, and my family did not like it a bit better. Still, I had quite a local reputation in Troy, in spite of which I never thought I was good enough to play on a real professional team. In summer I watched the state league teams play and used to say to myself: "I could do better than that myself," but of course I did not dare to say that out loud.

The spring I was eighteen years old Troy signed a shortstop from Pitts-



John J. Evers.

burg, and he failed to report. Four days before the season opened I took a half holiday from the collar factory and went to see an exhibition game. The Troy team had no shortstop and the manager climbed into the stand and asked me to fill in. He put the right fielder at short and sent me to right. I was scared stiff, but as soon as the game started I forgot to be frightened. I must have looked fair, for the next day he put me at short, and I accepted 11 chances without an error.

When that shortstop finally came on a week later he didn't have a job.

I was green, but learned quickly and picked up the game rapidly. In September the Chicago club bought me—so I jumped from an amateur team into a world's championship club in five months.

## AROUND THE BASES

Jack Lapp is regarded as a coming catcher, and he will undoubtedly get a chance to work some of the games in the world's series.

Leo McGraw, the Memphis catcher that was secured by the Chicago American league club in the draft recently is a distant relative of Mugger of the Giants. He lives in Cleveland and played in Salem and Youngstown, O., before going to the Southern league.

Manager McAleer of the Senators says he will have about forty players with him on next spring's training trip. Manager Jim is determined to land Washington higher up in the race next year than he has this year, judging from the campaign he is mapping out.

President Stanley Robison of the Cardinals was a bitter opponent of the proposed all-star post-season tour killed the other day by the national commission. When Catcher Bliss, one of the valuable members of last year's St. Louis team, got his leg broken in that California tour last fall Robison lost his enthusiasm for post-season sessions.

John Heydler, secretary of the National league, will have several new tables of averages this fall. He will show the number of times each player has struck out, the number of times each man walked and the number of times each man was hit by a pitched ball. He will have two sets of averages for the pitchers also, to show how many games each pitcher has won and lost.

President Herrmann of the Reds says he does not know yet whether he will let the contract for building the new grand stand this fall or next, but when he gets thinking over the possibility of the Reds winning the pennant next year, and needing the room for the world's series, he will decide to put up the new plant this fall. The seating capacity of the new Red home will be 25,000.

# THE AMERICAN HOME

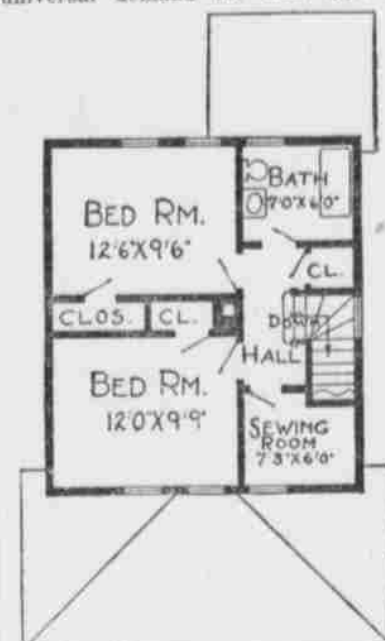
W. A. RADFORD

EDITOR

Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF COST on all subjects pertaining to the subject of building for the readers of this paper. On account of his wide experience as Editor, Author and Manufacturer, he is, without doubt, the highest authority on all these subjects. Address all inquiries to William A. Radford, No. 315 Fifth Ave., Chicago, Ill., and only enclose two-cent stamp for reply.

It has been said it is a very commendable fact that rapid advancement has been made by all connected with building operations toward better and improved construction methods, but at that there are certain types which are not given the amount of attention that they should receive. The element of the cost of materials is entering more and more into the problem. Lumber is growing scarcer by the process of natural consumption, and lately we have witnessed the enormous destruction of thousands of square miles of forests by fire. This does not tend to lower prices for materials.

Cement stucco as a finish for the exterior seems to be the salvation of the home builder. There have been some failures with stucco, but not through the fault of the material, but because of ignorance in the proper manner of handling it. So much depends upon the selection of proper materials, thorough mixing, the proper amount of water and the proper application that only skilled mechanics should be employed. There has been the whole trouble. A novice cannot do good cement work. The material involves chemical action that only the mechanic with an understanding of it can handle. This truth should not be



Second Floor Plan.

house. The additional feature that a stucco house requires no painting except on the trim adds to its advantages. The house we show here is a stucco



house to be finished with Portland cement mortar. It is 20 feet six inches wide and is 30 feet long. The design is simple and well adapted to the man of moderate means. This house should be constructed on a large lot that will admit of lawn decorations, shrubs and trees and possibly a formal garden. One of the attractions of this house is the living room, which takes the place of the parlor of the old style house. There is a window seat in the front and a similar attraction is provided in the dining room. The kitchen is of ample size and the pantry is arranged so that the refrigerator can be filled without coming into the house.

Every woman will be pleased with the second floor, and her eye will light on the sewing room the first thing. When this room not in use, it can be used as a play room for the children. There are two bedrooms, each provided with a closet, and a bathroom. There is also a linen closet in the hall.



First Floor Plan.

much success. The asbestos fiber has a tendency to hold the water which is used to mix the concrete mass longer, thus giving the Portland cement ample opportunity to set. In this way stucco mixes are possible that are more uniform in color and less liable to crack, as the fiber furnishes additional bond. There is one point which is frequently lost sight of and that is that it is possible to make cement slabs that can be exposed to the elements for an indefinite time without discoloration. Therefore, should cracks develop in a well-constructed stucco work it can be invariably traced to a settling of

## Small Weather Prophet.

Several of the schoolgirl friends of little Miss Elinor Farnham were at a party one afternoon not long ago. Some plans were being talked over for the evening.

"No use planning anything for out of doors," said little Miss Farnham, "for it's going to rain."

"Going to rain!" exclaimed the other girls in chorus. "How do you know?" "Because this fudge won't fudge," was the reply as she bent over the boiling sweetness.

The other girls laughed, but their teacher, who was present as a guest, said: "Elinor is right. There is no surer sign of rain than the refusal of fudge to fudge."

And that night there was a hard downpour lasting an hour.

## An Omnivorous Insect.

There is a little, shaggy, black-and-tan insect, about an eighth of an inch long, that eats everything under the sun which is not disturbed every day. It has to be surprised at its work like a burglar. In most countries ivory brushes are pretty safe from insects; in Egypt this little terror eats the ivory and eats the bristles; it eats your toothbrush and eats your tooth-pick; it eats the wool with which you are going to mend your husband's socks—the cards as well as the wool; it eats the handles of your knives and forks; it rejects nothing but glass and china and metal.